

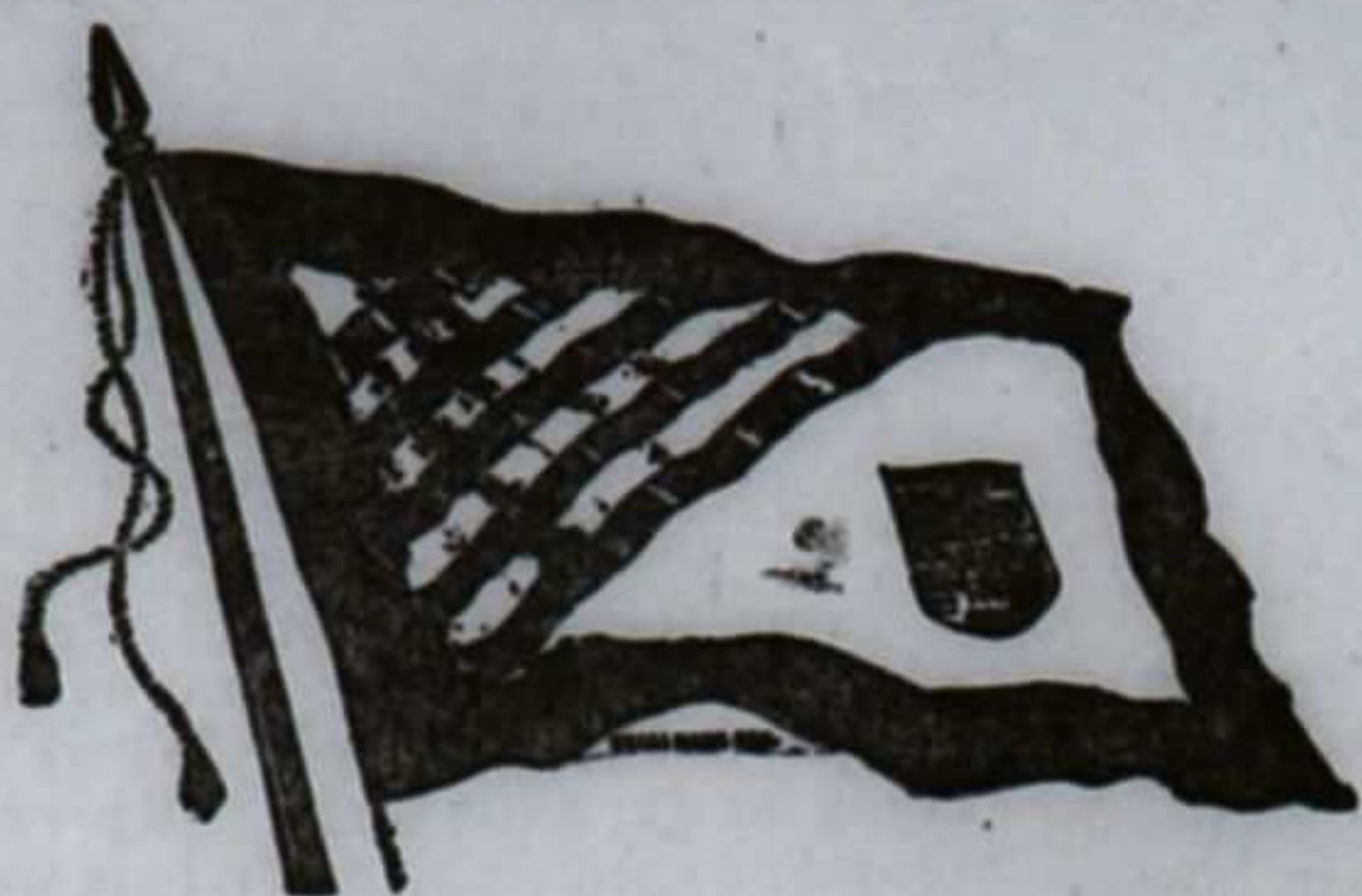
THE INDEPENDENT
The People's Paper — Established 1885

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON & SONS, Owners and Publishers.
JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, General Manager.
J. ORLON LIVINGSTON, Editor.
LIEUT. J. A. M. LIVINGSTON, Business Manager.

Issued every Wednesday from the Office of Publishers, Main and Oak Streets, Grimsby.

Telephone 36

Jas. Crawford
Confectioner
Manufacturer of Wedding
Ice Cream and Fine
Weddings, Receptions, At Home
Entertainments Supp
**Lunch Counter
Caterers**
34 King St. W., HAMILTON



How Many Crowns for Your Honor Flag?

Of course every city, town and district will earn its Honor Flag.

But how about the crowns?

For every twenty-five per cent. in excess of its quota, each city, town and district will be entitled to add a crown to its flag.

Can you do fifty per cent. better than your quota—that means two crowns for your Honor Flag.

But double your quota and it means four crowns.

Hang a Flag in your hall, that for years to come will show that your city, town or district did better than well—

That it was a real factor in the huge success of CANADA'S VICTORY LOAN 1918.

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada

VICTORY BONDS

Bought and sold by

F. G. H. PATTISON

Phone 22 ring 2

WINONA, Ont.

Agent for

MORGAN-DEAN, HARRIS & CO.

LAYING HENS REQUIRE SPECIAL ANIMAL PROTEIN

For best egg yields hens and some animal protein supplement in connection with corn. Meat scrap and tankage may be used for this purpose.

Hens fed 1.6 pounds of meat scrap in one feeding test conducted at the Ohio Experiment Station produced an average of 93 eggs a year. Another lot given 11.6 lb. of meat scrap produced 141 eggs in the same time. The cost of feed costing 19 cents a hen a week a profit of 74 cents.

Tankage was a satisfactory substitute for meat scrap in the test for laying hens in another test reduced the cost of production. While hens fed meat scrap 25 with corn and bran laid 121 eggs per hen in 1 year, others fed 25 in place of meat scrap produced 122 eggs per hen at a slightly higher cost.

STORE SEED CORN NOW

Seed ears not gathered from standing corn should be selected, husking time and stored in a dry or room where good circulation of air is assured. The corn may be suspended from wire in a well ventilated shed or attic. The doors should be closed only at night or on rainy days. Artificial heat is beneficial in case the corn is not well dried out when wintered in. Corn not thoroughly dry will be injured by cold winter.

HIGH PRICES IN SWEDEN.

Groceries More Needed Than Anything Else Just Now.

We are told that the results of the great shipping agreement with the Entente will bring better times to Sweden. The happy effects will not appear for a while, however. Several big cargoes of grain have arrived from America, and oil for industry, and chemicals for agriculture. But what Sweden is looking for from the west is groceries. Groceries are the chief need.

The potato crop is excellent. There is a wide gap, however, between a dish of boiled potatoes and a satisfying diet. Frequenters of hotels and restaurants can fare pretty well if they are prepared to pay high prices, but the rank and file of the population is up against hard times.

It is becoming increasingly clear that the middleman is responsible for many of their troubles. With only a small sugar allowance, honey has become a necessity, if fruit is not to be wasted. Honey has been traced through six or eight pairs of hands, beginning in the villages and ending in the Stockholm stores. In the meantime it has increased fourfold in price.

Smoking "tobacco" of mosses is advertised, and enterprising countrymen advertise that packets of a suitable smoking mixture will be sent against cash remittance. Figaro declares that only 25 per cent. of tobacco will now be used by the state monopoly.

Shopping becomes more and more of a hunt. There was no exaggeration in the recent picture of the old woman who said to her friend whom she happened to meet on the street: "If Mr. Anderson will tell me where I can buy kerosene I will tell him where he can buy cigars." Advertisements worded like this continually appear in the newspapers. Barter looms ever larger. It has effected even the house and flat business. It is almost the exception now to see a house or flat advertised in Stockholm. What one sees is an offer to exchange a flat for a bigger or a smaller one somewhere else. The housing problem continues more acute than ever. The Swedish tailors' union has abolished all credit. It is only rich men who can order a suit from a tailor in these days. Thirty-five dollars a yard for cloth is nothing unusual. The same cloth cost \$3.90 or \$4 before the war, and, indeed, during the first year of war.

Moon Vines.

Why is it that one so seldom sees the chaste Japanese moon vine? On account of their rapid growth and luxuriant foliage, these plants make an effective curtain for a veranda, when planted in a row. Though but annuals, during the summer they will climb as high as 40 feet, if assisted with string ladders.

The big heart-shaped leaves form a soft background for the lovely, pure white disks that open their perfumed corollas only after the dew has fallen and twilight has wrapped everything in tiny moons from beneath. Then, like they silently appear. But, if one is standing very near, he can hear faintly the silken snap made by the opening of the stick little umbrellas. Then the cool night breeze stirs up the delicate fragrance, carrying it out over the lawn for a considerable distance. Like their small cousins, the morning glories, the tender blossoms will not bear the full glare of the sun, for they droop and wilt. The vine blooms prolifically, however, and there are always fresh flowers to take their places the next night.

Drying Eggs in Berlin.

An interesting desiccating factory has been established in Berlin by the reichsdruckerei-gegesellschaft, to desiccate eggs by the Kraus system. By this method carefully selected eggs are broken and the white and yolks put into a whirling cylinder. The whirled mass is then put on to a revolving disk, making 100 revolutions a minute and converted into a fine spray, which is exposed to a current of warm air. This fine spray passes into a drying chamber and finally the substance is deposited as a yellow inodorous powder.

Large consignments of eggs from the Ukraine are being treated at this Berlin works, which deals with 5,000 eggs hourly. A factory working the same principle deals with three times as many eggs in Bucharest and more are to be established in Galicia, Poland and the Ukraine. By desiccating the eggs on the spot, the Germans expect to save considerably on the packing and carriage difficulties.

Elephants at Home.

An elephant in his native land has a hard job to find what he likes to eat. Contrary to the general belief, he will not eat anything, but he selects carefully the best of roots, herbs, fruits and various vegetables. When in captivity, he eats about the same kind of fodder, with a few exceptions, including pastry, bread, nuts (chiefly peanuts) and some other goodies which may be offered to him. Elephants eat no kind of meat whatever; they will eat only pure-grown food or clean bread or pastry.

Death From Accident.

One of the large casualty companies has prepared a compilation showing the percentage of deaths due to accident at different ages. Out of a total of 713,801 deaths embraced in the compilation, 21.1 per cent. were persons from fifteen to twenty-nine years old; 15.1 per cent., thirty to thirty-nine; 12.5 per cent., forty to forty-nine; 8 per cent., fifty to fifty-nine, and 4.7 per cent., sixty to sixty-nine.

Two Reasons.

In an examination, the question in mechanics was put: "Why will a pin not balance on its point?" One reply was: "Firstly, because a point being a line has no magnitude cannot stand upon what does not exist. Secondly, it will if you stick it in."



A Friend in Need

The Pandora Range is your real friend on wash day. Charcoal—the top around, set the boiler on the far side and use the three nearest holes—you can boil on all of them. Dinner on time; no extra fuel, no rush or confusion.

For sale by JAS. A. WRAY

McClary's
**Pandora
Range**

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
St. John, N.B. Hamilton Calgary Edmonton Saskatoon

FUEL SUPPLY FREE

To Municipalities of the Province of Ontario



A view in the hardwood forests in the Algonquin Park

OWING to the seriousness of the fuel situation at the present time, the Government of Ontario would urge upon all the farmers or others who may have wood lots, to assist at this time by making provision for their fuel supply from such lots.

The Government would also draw the attention of the various Municipalities throughout the Province to the necessity of taking some Municipal action to secure fuel supply. To this end the Government has decided to issue to any Municipality in Ontario a permit to cut fire wood in Algonquin Park or from other Crown Lands free of charge. For particulars as to localities, conditions of cutting, etc., apply to

G. H. FERGUSON,
Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines,
Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

BUSINESS CARDS

DENTAL
DR. W. A. BROWNLEE
Dentist
Office—Stephen Block
(Second Floor)
Office Hours—9.30 A. M. to 4 P. M.
GRIMSBY, ONT.

Dr. J. M. Hughton
Dentist
Office over J. C. Farrells Shoe Store
Phone 215 Electrical Equipment
GRIMSBY ONT

F. HANSEL, Dentist,
Office and residence, 73 Sherman Ave.
South, between King and Main Sts.
and five doors north of the H. G. & D.
Bk. Bldg.
Hamilton, Ont.

LEGAL
G. R. McONACHIE
Barrister, Solicitor,
Notary Public
Offices—Grimsby and Essexville.
Money to loan at current rates.

Henry Carpenter
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
45 Federal Life Building, Hamilton
Phone 784.

LAZIER & LAZIER, BARRISTERS,
Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Money to
loan at lowest rates. Office, "Spencer
Building," Hamilton.
E. F. Lazier, H. L. Lazier.

AUCTIONEER

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, Auctioneer
and Valuator
Grimsby, Ontario.

LAND SURVEYOR

McKay, McKay & Webster
DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS
ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS
CIVIL ENGINEERS
James J. McKay, William G. Webster, Ernest G. McKel
Telephone 4766
607 Bank of Hamilton Chambers
HAMILTON, ONT.

MEDICAL

Dr. R. A. Alexander

Physician and Surgeon
Coroner, County Lincoln
Office Hours: 8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.
and 7 to 8 p.m.
Main Street West.
Phone No. 1, Grimsby.

MISCELLANEOUS

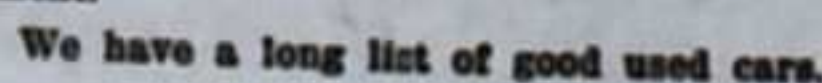
On real estate security. Home
Private and Company funds
W. B. CALDER
Valuator for The Hamilton
Provident and Loan Society
Insurance and Real Estate
Office—Main Street, Grimsby
PHONE NO. 7

Thrift is the surest rudder in
this time of national peril

SAVE COAL
LIGHT
GASOLINE
MONEY

Fuel Saved is Fuel Made
"Save until it Hurts"

Grimsby



**OVERLAND
SALES
MILTON
OPEN EVENINGS**

THEAL BROS. HARDWARE
Phone 21 GRIMSBY, ONT.

Try an Independent Ad.

Do not roll the paper into small rolls as they have to be unrolled before they go in the bales and the work costs almost as much as the paper is worth.

If these instructions are followed carefully the Red Cross can make some money out of waste paper.

LOCAL ITEMS

of interest in and
around GRIMSBY

We try to give a correct list of casualties from this District, each week, but some are bound to escape us. If any of your friends or relatives are reported killed or wounded, please call us up and give us the particulars and we will see that your friends are notified through the columns of the INDEPENDENT, Phone 36.

FRUIT GROWERS:—Ship your fruit to J. D. McGregor, Ottawa, the old reliable commission house, good steady prices. Sales reports each day. Cheques on your local bank each Monday. For full particulars, daily prices and rubber stamps, call at the office of D. E. Swayze, agent, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—Good sound horse for fruit farm, also 1 democrat, 1 double cabin, and 2 cutters for roots and hay. Apply Mrs G. W. Muir, Livingston Ave., Grimsby.

Monday, Nov. 18th, at Moares' Theatre, Thurlow Bergen in "The Lottery Man," and a Nut and Jeff comedy.

The Young Ladies Organized Class of the Methodist Church will give a **VICTORY TEA** in the lecture room, Thursday, November 21. Tea 25c, served from 6 to 7.30 p. m. Come! Help us "Carry on."

Parties who have horses, cattle, or implements to sell should communicate with Dr. Wolfenden, right away, as he is going to have an auction sale and wants more stuff along with his own.

For Sale—Sow with ten pigs, sow with six pigs tight shoats. W. J. Liddell, Stone Road, at Thirly.

Lost or Stolen—Alfreda bitch. Reward will be paid for her return or for information leading to conviction of person harboring after this date. W. J. Liddell, Stone Road at Thirly.

For Sale—Potatoes, delivered in GRIMSBY or Beamsville. Good stock from Northern Ontario seed. Good to eat or for seed. Paul English, P. O. 4, Beamsville.

For Sale—Cheap, a work mare, or what trade, what have you to offer? It must be sold as owner is going away. Phone 22 ring 5, E. W. Aldridge.

I will keep a limited number of horses for the winter. Oscar Beamer, North GRIMSBY.

At the auction sale of Paul Merritt, on Friday, Nov. 15th, there will be offered besides the large list of live stock and implements, a quantity of bedding. Sale at 10 a. m.

For Sale—Five young pigs at \$12.00 per pair. Apply I. Southward, R. F. D. 1, Grassies.

House to Rent—Newly decorated, all modern conveniences, electric light, hot water heating. Apply P. J. Smith or F. P. Macklem, Mead Craft Co., Ltd.

For Sale—Oak, hall stand; about twenty yards of cork linoleum; pictures; books; 50 feet of garden hose; and other articles. Must be sold by Friday night. Fourth house over railway track, Maple Ave., GRIMSBY. H. for rent.

SPECIAL ORDERS
For XMAS.

Special orders, such as articles requiring engraving, etc. must be ordered much earlier this year to be ready in time.

Ladies signet rings 1.50 to \$4
Gents signet rings 3.50 to 9.50
Cuff links 50c to 10.00.

VERNON TUCK
JEWELLER AND OPTOMETRIST
GRIMSBY
Agency "His Master's Voice."

ESTABLISHED 1872

BANK OF HAMILTON

To do without a thing until you can pay cash is sometimes good business policy. You get the article at a lower price and so save money; you also get interest on the money while you are accumulating it. If you will deposit it in the Savings Department of the Bank of Hamilton.

GRIMSBY BRANCH
F. W. Pottinger.

Phone 36, GRIMSBY, as soon as you receive word that your relatives, if any, have been wounded or otherwise, in order that a complete list of casualties may be published each week in this paper.

Notice to Fruit Growers.—James Steven, Sr., Beamsville, is again appointed Agent for Brown Brothers Nursery Company. I am now ready to take orders for nursery stock, shrubs and roses, for fall and spring planting. If I don't get to your place, call me up by phone 5 ring 4, Beamsville and I will attend to your wants at once. James Steven, Sr.

For Sale—Good eating potatoes, also cooking apples. Jas. A. Livingston.

Removal Notice.—Mr. House (Globe Optical) Hamilton, Optician, doing business over 17 years at 111 King East has removed to 62 King East, 4 doors west of the Post Office.

Electrical Light and Power wiring.—Let me give you an estimate on your Electrical work, orders promptly attended to. E. Farewell, phone 311, GRIMSBY.

SNOW APPLES.—Lots of Snow-apples for every body at very reasonable prices, bring your own baskets. J. A. Livingston Grimsby.

Wanted.—Young lady clerk for grocery store, one with experience preferred, permanent position to right party. Phone 380 or apply in person at store. C. E. Miller, Depot St., GRIMSBY.

For Rent—Eight roomed cottage, easily heated, all modern conveniences, splendid home for small family, none other need apply. Reasonable rent. Phone 264, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—A cutting box, dining room table, also a pony. Apply to Mrs. T. A. Drury, Beamsville, Ont.

Notice to the Fruit Growers of Grimsby District.—The Dominion Cannery, Phone 38, is prepared to take in a few hundred bushels of sound cider apples. Those who have already made arrangements and any of our customers who wish to put some in, call phone 38, where prompt attention will be given. E. D. Todd.

For Sale—Souvenir Range, in good condition, cheap. Apply Mrs. J. H. Smith, Phone 69, Winona, Ont.

We have been hearing quite a lot of talk lately about thrift. You will understand fully what this word means after reading Stephen's Adv. on the back page of this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Upper, of Hamilton, but formerly of GRIMSBY, received word last week from Ottawa, that their son, Pte. John Upper, No. 784164, was seriously ill in Brompton Hospital, England.

For Sale—Horse, cheap, if sold this week. T. L. Wilson, phone 336, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—Choice eating turnips, 25c per bushel; also snow apples by basket or bushel. Geo. E. Blair, phone 37 ring 14, GRIMSBY.

For Immediate Sale—Couch, 27 x 72 ins., of quarter cut Oak, upholstered with black imitation leather, a bargain; tall Mahogany three posted pedestal; electric reading lamp of brown wicker with large silk shade; dining room table, 4 extensions, for \$3.00; fall leaf table, hardwood, useful article for dining room or kitchen, \$2.50; modern style washing machine, cheap; office desk table. Phone 264, GRIMSBY.

November Sale of Millinery.—The call for pretty hats goes merrily on and those women, who are judges of millinery of high character have come to this store for their hats. The announcement of our first sale of millinery comes as a pleasant surprise at a time when every woman is planning for her second hat this season. Practically every desirable new idea is represented at \$6.75 to \$7.50. Further reductions have set the price at \$2.95 to \$4.49. The A. F. Hawke Company.

For Sale—A Jersey-Guernsey bull 18 months old, will be a good sire of dairy cows. A fine individual. Apply V. R. & G. R. Carpenter, phone 31, Winona.

For Sale—A coal range, good baker and cooker, in good condition. Earl Shearer, opposite Post Office, GRIMSBY East.

Wanted.—An assistant, boy or girl, with or without experience, state age, salary expected and give references. Address Miss Olive Foran, Post Office, Winona.

The Grimsby Hospital supplies Club will resume its meetings (discontinued on account of the epidemic), on Thursday, 14th, at Mrs. Leslie Nelles'. Will all members please attend, as work must go on so long as required.

Stock and Poultry Feeds.—You have just received a fresh shipment of Pratt's well known remedies, including Animal and Poultry Repellent, Roup Cure, Heave Remedy, also Lice Killer. Pratt's goods are reliable. H. Rayner & Co., phone 157, Flour & Feed, License No. 9-2172, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—Good mixed hay. Apply Dr. Wolfenden, GRIMSBY, Phone 372.

For Sale—Team, harness and lumber wagon; a splendid team for fruit farm, good to work any day you put them. H. H. Farre & Sons, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—Twin Indian motorcycle, just been overhauled, fully equipped; also pair of racing Indian bars. G. Lipsett, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—A first class farm in North GRIMSBY, consisting of 27 1/2 acres, all under cultivation, two or three acres of grapes, apples and pears. Three miles from GRIMSBY, known as the Price Henry farm. For price and terms write to Mrs. Julia Hemm, 133 Lipps Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Women's fashionable coats at \$25.00 to \$45.00 show the latest style of this store. These garments embrace every new style feature of the season. Tailored and fastidious in the season's newest modes. Dependable furs—We could not give you better advice than to buy now. There is talk of furs in more popular than last season and everyone will agree that for many and many a year our furs worn so extensively as during last year. While our stocks are now complete you can realize the advantage of immediate action. The A. F. Hawke Company.

Apples For Everybody.—Shades; Spices, 25c; Greenings, 15c; wins and Russets, 25c for every quart basket. Bring your own basket. Jas. A. Livingston, GRIMSBY.

NOTICE.—Parties wishing to advertise in the local columns of the INDEPENDENT, such as "For Sale," "Wanted," "To Rent," "Found," etc., will please take note that advertisements hereafter inserted into the office accompanied by cash, will be twenty-five cents and advertisements telephoned in will be the five cents, unless paid into the office by postal note or cash within five days. It costs five cents to send a letter and five cents to send an account for a twenty-five cent advertisement and if we have simply cut the profit off. Parties telephoning their advertisements must follow them up with cash, pay the extra price. THE INDEPENDENT GRIMSBY.

We in Canada are now faced with war conditions, both in foodstuffs and in wearing apparel. Clothing is scarce and rapidly becoming very dear. Three large boats containing hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of English woollens for Canada, were sunk by submarines in last month. Despite the great shortage in woollens are still in a position to sell you clothing at reasonable prices and still give good substantial goods that will not assume that "cotton" look after a few weeks wear. We have ready-made suits from \$10.00 up to \$30.00 and make up suits to order from \$15.00 to \$45.00. We manufacture our own goods and can positively save you money on any clothing you may intend to buy. We would also advise that the sooner you buy the better, as the assortment is better now, and prices lower than they will be later on. Assuring you of our best services at all times. Farrar Clothing Manufacturer, 5 Market Square, Hamilton. We give premium tickets.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Albert Samuel Hilton desires to thank her friends and neighbors and the returned soldiers for their kindness and sympathy at the time of the death and funeral of her husband, the late Corporal Hilton.

VERSES DEDICATED TO OUR SOLDIER BOYS WRITTEN AFTER OUR TRANSCONTINENTAL TRIP TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

(By A. Greenwood, Grimsby East.)
We had to set back to the home
From which we had long been gone.

Now Fix Up
Your Rooms

CLOKE & SON

Are offering a select line of very pretty pleasing patterns and colorings in

Wall Paper

at Special Prices
BUY NOW
Prices will be Higher
Call and see Patterns

16 West King St.
Hamilton

We had traveled afar in the distant lands,
But sweet was the homeward song.

We saw in the West the fertile plains
Where wheat is garnered in store;
To feed our boys on the battle front.
God bless them with more and more.

They are worthy indeed, the dear old boys,
Who fight for freedom and peace;
God help them along, may they never give up
Till enemies guns shall cease.

Till flags of Allies shall float o'er the trench,
Now occupied by the Hun,
And victory perch on the battlefield
And hushed be the enemies guns.

Be valiant, my boys, for thousands of prayers
Ascend to Heaven for you,
From the family band, in the dear old land,
Then boys, be faithful and true.

Before you there lies a serious task
To put down a world wide foe,
Who would rule the world with an iron hand,
If only they could make it go.

They'd like to be rulers of earth, we know,
Would sacrifice all to be;
The great Prussian lords to rule all land,
And depots over the sea.

Look back on the records of last four years,
What tales of horror are told;
How Belgium women were treated like dogs
By captors so brutish and bold.

Would the neutral Nations like to be brought
Under the governing rod
Of the Hun, the Turk, and the Austrian powers?
Better be under the sod.

Fight on dear boys for the freedom of man,
For the day will surely come,
When right—not might shall triumph o'er wrong.
And put down the Hun and ram.

Two ruthless enemies of mankind,
And sad is the tale that is told,
Of the awful tragedies both have wrought.
Can history their doings unfold.

They are linked together in deeds of shame,
Which makes ones blood run cold
We listen to crimes that each have done,
But half can never be told.

Boys, since those lines above were penned,
The battle has been won,
The Teutons have been chased away
And left behind their gun.

There! God the victory is ours,
Then let us praise His name,
He's put to flight the Kaiser's son
Of Hohenzollern shame.

MR. PAUL MERRITT WILL HOLD AN AUCTION SALE

Mr. Paul Merritt, living on the Mountain South West of Beamsville is giving up farming and will offer for sale by public auction on Nov. 25th his fine herd of Pure-bred Registered Holsteins, a lot of horses, poultry, grain, hay and implements. Six months' credit on the Holsteins. Eleven months' credit on the other goods except the poultry, this will be sold for cash.

Sale at ten o'clock, lunch at noon. Jas. A. Livingston, Auctioneer; J. W. Richards, Caledonia, Ring Manager for Holsteins; M. E. Sowden, Clerk.

TO MY NEPHEW

On Flanders field where poppies blow
A brave young heart is lying low
Beneath the sod.
His soul went up on high
To meet his God.
From Flanders field

On Flanders field they fought so well
For humanity and right.
But God saw fit to call them home
In the midst of that awful strife.
With many another mother's son
On Flanders field he lies.

At home a widowed mother sits
And weeps,
When she thinks of her brave young son.
Her heart is buried in a soldiers grave.
But she prays for strength to say,
Thy will be done.

—A. Donohue.

REPORT OF RED CROSS SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR OCTOBER

Mr. A. B. Bland, Aug. Sept.	
Oct.	\$ 3.00
Mr. Cullington,	2.00
Mrs. Carruthers,	50
A Friend,	1.00
Mrs. D. Hunter,	25
Mrs. J. O. Konkle,	50
Mrs. Kelterborn,	1.00
Mrs. A. Marsh,	2.00
Mrs. G. Pettit, Sept. and Oct.	50
Mr. C. W. Smith,	5.00
Mr. J. P. Sutton,	1.00
Joan Sutton,	25
Mrs. L. R. Symmes,	50.00
Mr. J. W. TenEyck,	25
Mrs. M. A. VanDyke,	25
Edna B. Walker,	5.00
Miss Woolverton, Oct. and Nov.	6.00
Mrs. J. Wray,	1.00
	\$ 95.00

L. E. Monck, Hamilton, Feb. 1, 19
Mrs. R. M. Orchard, Toronto, May 11, 19

The A. F. Hawke Company
The Economic Store, GRIMSBY, ONT.

BED COMFORTERS

There is a "Nip in the Air" these cold mornings that makes you think you require Extra Bed Coverings

GOOD BLANKETS: Warm Comforters for Your Selections

Dainty Satin Finish Comforters in figured and plain, pretty combination 60 x 72, \$12.50 and \$9.45.

Special Comforters, two toned covering 72x72. Spec. \$6.50
Comforters bought before the advance in price, pretty patterns, chintz covering 66 x 72, \$3.75, 4.45 and 5.75.

Special line, KOSY Brand, red figured chintz covered, extra heavy quality comforters 72 x 72, while they last at \$5.50.

KUMFY, wool finish blankets, 72 x 84, good dark patterns, special for lounging Rugs \$6.95 and 7.65.

11-4 Grey Flannelette Blankets. Special \$3.85 pr.

Light and dark pretty plaid wool finish Blankets 72 x 84, \$7.45 and 10.75 pr.

Items for the Modern House wife who makes her own Comforters

Chintz Comforter Covering, good patterns, 36 in. wide. Special 35c yd.

Cotton Batting, full size Comforter rolls. Special \$1.00, 1.50.

Small rolls, pure white batts 20, 25, 50, 65c roll.

Fall House Cleaning. The essential need of every housewife is attractive Curtain Nets and Draperies



Full assortment, good patterns and colorings in cretonnes and chintz for draperies. Prices ranging from 35c to 89c yd.

Our stock of pumps and accessories are very complete



All sizes of pump, leather valves and plungers cups in stock. Our experience in all manner of pump troubles may be of assistance to you. Call Phone 130 and get any information you may require.

JAS. A. WRAY

Hardware, Plumbing, Heating, etc.

Phone 130 GRIMSBY

Mothers and Girls

Are invited to our Price Cutting Broker Shoe Party, on Saturday 19th of November. Those who don't come will regret it when they see the half price beauties their friends got, who came.

The prizes on the first three items will be a saving of 1/3 to 1/2 on some of the prettiest new shoes of the season. The very kind you have been wanting. Remember for Saturday opening Sale Day. This is one party where it won't be fashionable to be late.

1st	2nd	3rd
Ladies' shoes, half or better, reduce \$4.50 and up, choice, \$3.50.	gunmetal bala. Up-to-the-minute shoes, worth at least \$6.50. Choice... \$4.50	congoia or brown calf bala new last. Just what the girls crave for... \$4.50

K. M. STEPHEN

Main St. West, GRIMSBY

What are Peps

Peps are the new treatment for coughs, colds and lung troubles. They are little tablets made up from Pine extracts and medicinal essences. When put into the mouth these medicinal ingredients turn into healing vapors, which are breathed down direct to the lungs, throat and bronchial tubes. The Peps treatment is direct. Swallowing cough mixtures into the stomach, to cure ailments and disorders in throat and lungs, is indirect. Peps are revolutionizing the treatment of colds and their price is within the reach of all. All dealers, 50c. box. Send 1c. stamp for FREE TRIAL PACKAGE.

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Those who have not ordered their Baskets to so now, as we have baskets in stock in Stock in Our Warehouses at Grimsby, Winona and Jordan.

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By cigarette stubs being thrown in office or hotel waste baskets. Our "Dan-Dee" waste basket is made of cold rolled steel and will resist fire. Many offices, hotels, factories and public buildings are adopting the "Dan-Dee" as a "Safety First" measure. Ask for price.

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This is always the question of the one who has failed to develop his abilities. Here is the answer. The Canada Business College offers you the opportunity. You can enroll at any time, read for calendar and information.

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War Veterans' Corner Grimsby and District Branch

President—Cora G. Watkins Sec.-Treas.—Com. C. E. Vaughan
Telephone No. 23—Club-rooms, Woolverton Block, GRIMSBY, Ont.
Membership—Overseas Service, or Equivalent Naval Service.
Initiation, \$2. Dues \$1. per quarter.

This Branch of the Great War Veterans' Association of Canada wish it to be known by the dependents of Fallen Comrades, and by the relatives or dependents of those Comrades who are still serving, that the services of the Local Branch are at their disposal for the purpose of straightening out, and adjusting any difficulties that such relatives or dependents may have with reference to Pensions, Assigned Pay, Separation or Patriotic Fund Allowances, Post Discharge Pay, etc., and anything else over which these relatives or dependents may be having difficulties with the Military or Pension, and other authorities.

At the last regular meeting of the association, there were three new members accepted.

Over sixty-seven Branches of the G. W. V. A. in Ontario have over twelve thousand members.

Over thirty-six Branches have been formed and organized, since December, 1917.

The Provincial Secretary has made one hundred and nine visits to the various Branches.

The Books of the Provincial

Branch have been audited by a firm of Chartered Accountants, and the report is satisfactory.

The Ontario Provincial Branch have satisfactorily settled seven hundred and fifty claims for Pension, Post Discharge Pay, Betsy Pay, etc., securing \$21778.50 in respect of such claims.

All those who are eligible to membership, and are not already members should consider it their duty, to those who are still "over there" to join up.

The Canadian Angle

An amusing skit on the effect of the new C. P. R. president's hat appears in the Chatham "News"—this effect being produced, doubtless, by the law of suggestion. The hat of Mr. Beatty is said to be tilted at a rakish angle; and the moment that this was found to be the case, the mimicry of that hat became a sacred duty on the part of the employees, according to the story.

In the good old days of Baron Shaughnessy, says the writer, the brisk and businesslike boy who delivers our C. P. R. despatches used to march into the office with his natty blue cap set square across his noble brow.

That cap was a fixture there. We got used to it. It seemed part of the established order of things. One could as easily imagine the boy pushing it to one side or the other, as one could imagine a breeze on the Nile upsetting the great Pyramid.

One day last week we got a shock. Into our office tripped the youngster with his cap tilted rakishly over one ear.

"What's the matter, kid?" we enquired. "Getting the hat?" "Nope," and he bricked out again without troubling to explain. But we have just discovered the truth.

Baron Shaughnessy used to wear his hat square across his forehead. But the new president of the C. P. R.—its first Canadian-born president—Mr. E. W. Beatty, invariably carries his chapeau tilted at a rakish angle.

There are whispers going down the line that sedate firemen and brakemen and conductors all over the 18,600 miles and more of the C. P. R. are giving their headgear a shove to the east.

A commercial traveller through the West, who has escaped the flu, his system being too crowded with nicotine to give the germs even the tiniest foothold, mentioned to us just this morning that he had seen bell-boys in the C. P. R. hotels out there with their caps entirely off their heads and hanging from their ears, like pagan ornaments. He saw that it is more than one of the C. P. R. hotels; and what the effect may be if the new practice is prevalent throughout the eighteen C. P. R. caravansaries. It is impossible to gauge.

Telegraph operators in the 15,000 offices of the C. P. R. Telegraphs have been widely affected by the new movement in hats. The workmen in the great Angus car shops at Montreal, and in the C. P. R. shops at Winnipeg and Calgary, show, it is said, scarcely one piece of headgear that retains the old Shaughnessy



E. W. BEATTY
New C. P. R. President.

level. The Beatty angle is the thing now. Even the chaps associated with the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services (representing one of the largest passenger fleets in the world), with the C. P. R. western lands with their great \$17,000,000 irrigation scheme and ready-made farms, and with the mining and smelting interests of the C. P. R. on the Pacific Coast—the men linked up with these C. P. R. subsidiaries have yielded. It is said to the lure of the "tied cap."

It is even whispered that a few of the older locomotives with the wide-brimmed Stetson smokestacks of the vintage of 1889 have taken to wearing their battered crowns a bit on one side.

We asked the kid about it this morning, when he came in wearing his cap at an even Beatty angle than yesterday. "Do you really expect to be president?" of the C. P. R. some day?" "Every fellow's got a chance," he rejoined. "But," we explained, "Mr. Beatty went to Toronto University and studied law, and—"

"That's just it," he said. "He was only a lawyer to start with and look what he done—just through wearing his cap like this. Don't try to tell me I ain't got a chance—and here I'm starting at the bottom rung and working up." "But," we urged, patiently, "it's better to be right than to be president." "Yep," said the kid, "and it's a heave-ho better to be both."

He gave the corner of his cap a yank, and went, and we...

DEATH OF PRIVATE W. S. MILLARD

At the time that word was received that Private W. S. Millard of Winona, had fallen on the battlefield, conditions in The INDEPENDENT Office were so unfavorable, owing to sickness, that it was only possible to make a brief notice of his death.

In reference to the passing of this most estimable young man, while doing his duty at the front, we wish to give a more extended review of his efforts, to get to France and fight for his country. An article which appeared in the daily papers, at the time gives the salient points and is herewith reproduced.

Private W. S. Millard, Winona has been robbed of an officer promising and well-known young man in the person of Pte. William Stallard Millard. Official notification has been received by his parents and wife, that he gave up his life in defense of his country in the vicinity of Cambrai with the Canadian forces on September 29, 1918.

Pte. Millard, who was a fine type of young manhood, was born in Ranchi, India, and before coming to Canada, completed his education in Edinburgh, Scotland. In 1905, his father and family came to Winona and took up fruit growing on a well-known farm in the Winona district. Pte. Millard enlisted originally in the second contingent, taking a provisional Lieutenant's course with the 17th Westworth regiment at that time he had charge of

Bartonville company of the regiment. He afterwards transferred to the 129th Westworth Battalion, training at Brantford, and later took an officers' course at Toronto. Some time later he enlisted with the 2nd Central Ontario regiment, going overseas in February last to train at Seaforth camp in machine gunnery. Pte. Millard went to France early in July, attached to one of the machine gun sections of the 4th division, and although full particulars as to his death have not been received, it is presumed he was killed in action in the vicinity of Cambrai. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Millard, his father and mother, his sister, Miss Esme, and his wife, (a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Henry) to whom he was married in October, 1917. Pte. Millard, who was but thirty years of age, had a most promising future before him, but realizing his duty to his country, he insisted on taking his part. He was very well known in his home district and the vicinity of Grimsby, and was a regular attendant and worker in St. John's church, Winona.

IN MEMORIAM

MAYER.—In loving memory of our dear son, Corporal John Mayer, who died of wounds in Etaples, France, Nov. 4, 1917. Sleep on, dear Jack, in your soldier's grave. Your life for your country you nobly gave; No loved ones were near to say good-bye, But in God's keeping now you lie.

Hoshal & Burgoyne

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COMFORT SOAP
(The Big Bar)...4 BARS for 30c or \$7.50 a Box.

CASTILE SOAP
.....5 Cakes for 25c

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(Handy). (Large packets), 3 for 25c.
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WHOLE SODAS
(Fresh and crisp).....16c lb

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(Best).....12c lb.

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(Bulk). (Delicious).....15c lb.

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(Also a fine assortment in bulk).

Buy VICTORY BONDS

Phone No. 5 if you want to get the prices of anything or any quantity
Highest Prices Paid For Produce

THE CHURCHES

BAPTIST

Sunday, November 17th.
11 a. m.—"God's Care for His People."
2:30 p. m.—Bible School.
7 p. m.—"He that Diggeth a Pit Shall Fall Into It."
Monday, 8 p. m.—B. Y. P. U.
Wednesday 4:15 p. m.—Mission.
8 p. m.—Prayer and Praise meeting.
All meetings will be held in the S. S. Hall until further notice.

Farmers Must Not Buy Coal Without a Permit

Toronto, October 24, 1918.
T. W. Allen, Secy.,
Fuel Commission,
North Grimsby.

Dear Sir:—
The question has frequently been brought to our attention as to the supply of anthracite coal to farmers.

We are using our best endeavors to procure coal for everyone in the Province, but it seems to us that the average farmer is in a much more fortunate position than the residents of cities, towns or villages. In that in case of emergency he is provided with some alternative means of obtaining fuel of some kind for heating purposes, whereas the residents of cities, towns or villages have to look to the coal dealer.

No farmer shall be supplied with anthracite coal until you issue such consent to your local dealer, which, of course, in your case will not be done until you are absolutely satisfied that he is unable to procure any other fuel.

Yours very truly,
R. HOME SMITH,
Fuel Administrator for Ontario.
NOTE.—For any further information apply to Thomas W. Allen, Secy., Fuel Commission, North Grimsby.

No one who knew him need ever be told
A warmer heart death never made cold.
For cheery ways and a smiling face,
No one can fill our dear Jack's place.
—Father, Mother, Sister and Brother.

BIRTH

ZOELLNER.—At Grimsby Centre, on Nov. 10, 1918, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoellner, Jr., a daughter.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear son, Wm. Edwin Schwab, who was killed in action Oct. 8, 1918 at Regina Trench on the Somme. He proudly answered his country's call. He gave his life to save us all. His heart was good his spirit brave. His resting place a soldier's grave.

Two years has passed, And how we miss him. That loved one sleeping over there. But yet we know we'll meet in Heaven, and all its glories with him share. Greater love hath no man than that he lay down his life for his friends.
—Father and Mother.

To the Citizens of Grimsby

RE FUEL SUPPLY

The fuel situation is likely to be serious this winter according to reports received from the Ontario Fuel Controller it will be almost impossible for all our Citizens to get even 70 per cent of their normal requirements Hard Coal which is tee quantity allowed to each householder owing to the Spanish Flu epidemic which is hampering the output of the mines and delaying transportation. It is however possible for our dealers to get soft or Cannel Coal, also Coke and I would advise all our Citizens to try to save their Hard Coal by using some other of these kinds, now, when the weather is mild.

Coke can be burned successfully in any furnace and produces a good heat but requires a little more attention than hard coal. This can be had now either of our dealers.

It will be impossible to get wood as there is none available around here at present.

The supply of hard coal at present is very limited.

Mr Eaton has just received a car of Buckwheat which is a small sizes of hard coal, which it is advised can be used to advantage along with the larger sizes of Hard Coal or for banking at night, fires made of coke or Soft Coal.

I have received advice from some families who had not received any coal these have

I have also received many letters from citizens, stating that they have only received a small percentage of their orders, these will receive first attention when our farther supply is received by the dealers.

It will be my endeavor to see that all coal received is fairly distributed among our Citizens having due regard at all times to those most in need. I solicit the Co-operation of all our citizens by each rising a fair proportion of the available kinds of coal so that all may have a share of the Hard Coal with our Coal Merchant. With this assistance and Co-operation all round between citizens and dealers, I believe we can avoid serious difficulty later on.

W. MITCHELL
Local Fuel Commissioner

Try an Independent Ad.

INTESTINAL PARALYSIS

"Fruit-a-lives" Quickly Relieved This Chronic Trouble

300 CAMBRIDGE STREET, MONTREAL.
"In my opinion, no other medicine is so curative for Constipation and Indigestion as 'Fruit-a-lives'."
I was a sufferer from these complaints for five years, and my voluntary occupation, Music, brought about a kind of Intestinal Paralysis; with nasty Headaches, belching gas, drowsiness after eating, and pain in the back.
I was induced to try 'Fruit-a-lives' and now for six months I have been entirely well". A. ROSENBERG.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial six-25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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SUNDAY SCHOOLS OF CANADA

UNITE TO HELP

VICTORY LOAN

BY

WAR MEMORIAL



ONE MILLION SCHOLARS!
ONE MILLION DOLLARS!

A million Sunday School scholars and members of Young People's Associations of the Anglican, Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist and Congregational churches are co-operating on a plan which has the three-fold purpose of helping to build the Victory Loan Over the Top; assisting the Churches to extend their mission work; and commemorating the heroism of church members who have fallen at the Front.

"Every School at least one loan" is the cry that will help to carry the 1915 Victory Loan to the Sunday Schools' million dollar objective. Above is a reproduction of the shield to be presented to each Sunday School subscribing a loan.

(Continued from last week)

as he had always been, at each new manifestation of Victoria's uncanny reaction of every indication of the great upheaval which marked the physical changes in the conformation of the earth's crust.

He recalled former occasions upon which his sister had confided in him something of similar terror.

Once in the garden of the Gods and again during a trip through the Grand Canyon in Arizona, and very vivid indeed was the recollection of Victoria's nervous collapse following the reading of the press dispatches describing the San Francisco earthquake. In all other respects his sister was an exceptionally normal, well balanced young American woman—except, doubtless, rendered her one weakness the more apparent.

But Victoria Custer's terror of earthquakes was not her only peculiarity. The other was her strange contempt for the men who had sinned for her hand—and of these there had been many. Her brother had thought several of them the salt of the earth and Victoria herself had liked them too. But as for loving them—perish the thought!

Oddly enough, recollection of this other phase of her character intruded itself upon Barney's memory as the two rode on toward the Clayton bungalow, and with it he recalled a persistent dream which Victoria had said occurred after each reminder of a great convulsion of nature. At the thought he broke the silence.

"Has your chi-avitar made his customary appearance?" he asked, smiling.

The girl extended her hand toward her brother and laid it on his, where it rested upon his thigh as he rode, looking up at him with half frightened, half longing eyes.

"Oh, Barney," she cried, "you are such a dear never to have laughed at my silly dreams! I'm sure I should go quite mad did I not have you in whom to confide, but lately I have hesitated to speak of it even to you—he has been coming so often!"

"Every night since we first hunted in the vicinity of the hills I have walked hand in hand with him beneath a great equatorial moon beside a restless sea, and more clearly than ever in the past have I seen his form and features."

"He is very handsome, Barney, and very tall and strong and clean limbed. I wish that I might meet such a man in real life. I know it is a ridiculous thing to say, but I can never love any of the pusillanimous weaklings who are forever falling in love with me—not after having walked hand in hand with such as he and read the love in his clear eyes."

"And yet, Barney, I am afraid of him. Is it not odd?"

At this juncture they were joined by other members of the party, so that no further reference to the subject was made by either.

At the Claytons' they found that an addition had been made to the number of guests by the unheralded advent of two khaki clad young men, one of whom rose and came forward to meet the returning hunters while they were yet a hundred yards away.

He was a tall, athletic appearing man. As Victoria Custer recognized his features she did not know whether to be pleased or angry. Here was the one man she had ever met who came nearest to the realization of her dream man, and this one of all the others had never spoken a word of love to her. His companion, who had now risen from the cool shade of the low veranda, was also coming forward, but more slowly, the set of his shoulders and the swing of his stride betokening his military vocation.

"Mr. Curtiss!" exclaimed Victoria and looking past him. "And Lieutenant Buzow! Where in the world did you come from?"

"The world left us," replied the officer, smiling. "and we have followed her to the wilds of equatorial Africa."

"We found Nebraska a very tame place after you and Barney left," explained Mr. Curtiss, "and when I discovered that Buzow would accompany me we lost no time in following you, and here we are throwing ourselves upon the mercy and hospitality of Lady Greystone."

"I have been trying to convince them," said that lady, who had now joined the party at the foot of the veranda steps, "that the obligation is all upon our side. It taxes our ingenuity and the generosity of our friends to keep the house even half full of congenial companions."

It was not until after dinner that night that Mr. William Curtiss had an opportunity to draw Miss Victoria Custer away from the others upon some more or less flimsy pretext that he might explain for her ears alone just why he had suddenly found Nebraska, Neb., such a desolate place and he realized that it was imperative to the salvation of his life and happiness that he travel halfway round the world in search of a certain slender bit of femininity.

This usually self possessed young man stammered and hesitated like a bashful school-boy speaking his Friday afternoon piece, but finally he managed to explain from his system more or less coherently the fact that he was very much in love with Victoria Custer and that he should never again eat or sleep until she had promised to be his wife.

There was a strong appeal to the girl in the masterful thing the man had done in searching her out in the wilds of Africa to tell her of his love, for it seemed that he and Buzow had forced their way with but a handful of carriers through a very savage section of the jungle because it was the shortest route from the coast to the Greystone ranch.

That there was just about him

which appealed to the same attributes of her nature to which the young giant of her dream appealed—a primitive strength and masterfulness that left her both frightened and happily helpless in the presence of both these strong lovers, for the love of her dream man was to Victoria Custer a real and lived love.

Barney saw assent in the silent nod which followed his outbreak, and, taking advantage of this tacit encouragement, he seized her hands in his and drew her toward him.

"Oh, Victoria," he whispered, "tell me that thing I wish to hear from you, dear! Tell me that even a tent part of my love is returned and I shall be happy!"

Barney looked up into his eyes, shining down upon her in the moonlight, and on her lips trembled an avowal of the love she honestly believed she could at last bestow upon the man of her choice.

In the past few moments she had thrashed out the question of that other unreal and intangible love that had held her chained to a dream for years, and in the cold light of twentieth century American rationality she had found it possible to put her hallucinations from her and find happiness in the love of this very real and very earnest young man.

"Barney," she said, "I—"

But she got no further.

Even as the words that would have bound her to him were forming upon her tongue there came a low, sullen rumbling from the bowels of the earth—the ground rose and fell beneath them as the swell of the sea rises and falls.

Then there came a violent trembling and shaking and a final deafening crash in the distance that might have accompanied the birth of mountain ranges.

With a little moan of terror the girl drew away from Curtiss, and then, before he could restrain her, she had turned and fled toward the bungalow.

At the veranda steps she was met by the other members of the house party and by the Greystones and numerous servants, who had rushed out at the first premonition of the coming shock.

Barney Custer saw his sister running toward the house and, knowing her terror of such phenomena, ran to meet her.

Close behind her came Curtiss, just in time to see the girl swoon in her brother's arms.

Barney carried her to her room, where Lady Greystone, abandoning the youthful Jack to his black mammy, Emeralda, ministered to her.

CHAPTER III.

The Young Hunter.

THE shock that had been felt so plainly in the valley had been much more severe in the mountains to the south. In one place an overhanging cliff had split and fallen away from the face of the mountain, tumbling with a mighty roar into the valley below.

As it hurtled down the mountain side the moonlight, shining upon the fresh scar that it had left behind it upon the hill's face, revealed the mouth of a gloomy cave, from which there tumbled the inert figure of an animal, which rolled down the steep declivity in the wake of the mass of rock that had preceded it, the tearing away of which had opened up the cavern in which it lay.

For a hundred feet perhaps the body rolled, coming to a stop upon a broad ledge. For some time it lay perfectly motionless, but at last a feeble movement of the limbs was discernible. Then for another long period it was quiet.

Minutes dragged into hours, and still the lonely thing lay upon the lonely mountain side, while upon the plain below it hungry lions moaned and roared, and all the teeming life of the savage world took up their search for food, their sleeping and their love making where they had dropped them in the fright of the earthquake.

At last the stars paled, and the eastern horizon glowed to a new day, and then the thing upon the ledge sat up.

It was a man. Still partly dazed, he drew his hand across his eyes and looked about him in bewilderment; then, staggering a little, he rose to his feet, and as he came erect, the new sun shining on his bronzed limbs and his shock of black hair, roughly cropped between sharpened stones, his youth and beauty became startlingly apparent.

He looked about him upon the ground, and not finding that which he sought, turned his eyes upward toward the mountain until they fell upon the cave mouth he had just quitted, so precipitately. Quickly he clambered back to the cavern, his stone hatchet and knife being against his bare hips as he climbed.

For a moment he was lost to view within the cave, but presently he emerged, in one hand a stone tipped spear, which seemed recently to have been broken and roughly splined with raw tendons, and in the other the severed head of an enormous beast, which more truly resembled the royal tiger of Assam than any other beast, though the resemblance was little closer than the resemblance of the royal Bengal to a house kitten.

The young man was Nu, the son of Nu.

For a hundred thousand years he had lain hibernically sealed in his rocky tomb, as fossils remain in suspended animation for similar periods of time. The earthquake had unsealed his sepulcher, and the rough tumble down the mountain side had induced animation.

His heart responded to the pumping of his age, and glancing

at the other organs of his body he assumed their various functions.

He stood upon the threshold of the cave of Nu, the man hunter, the son of Nu. Bewilderment grew upon his face as his eyes roved over the panorama of the unfamiliar world which lay spread below him. There was scarce an object to remind him of the world that had been but a brief instant before, for Nu could not know the changes had rolled by since he took his refuge in the lair of the great beast he had slain.

He thought that he might be dreaming, and so he rubbed his eyes and looked again; but still he saw the unfamiliar trees and bushes about him, the farther down in the valley, the appearing vegetation of the jungle, could not fathom the mystery of it.

How he stepped from the cave and in the descent toward the valley, he was very thirsty and very hungry. Below him he saw animals grasping upon the broad plain, but even at distance he realized that they were not as no mortal eye had ever before seen upon.

Early he advanced, every sense alert against whatever new form of danger might lurk in this strange new world. Had he had any conception of



Early He Stepped From the Cave and began the Descent Toward the Valley.

Life after death he would doubtless have felt assured that the earthquake had killed him and that he was now wandering through the heavenly vale. But men of Nu's age had not yet conceived any sort of religion other than a vague fear of certain natural phenomena, such as storms and earthquakes, the movements of the sun and moon and those familiar happenings which first awake the questionings of the primitive.

He saw the sun, but to him it was a different sun from the great, swollen orb that had shone through the thick, humid atmosphere of the Neocene. From Nu's lair only the day before he had been able to see in the distance the shimmering surface of the restless sea, but now so far as eye could reach there stretched an interminable jungle of scantly waving tree tops, except for the rolling plain at his feet, where yesterday the black jungle of the ape people had reared its lofty fronds.

Nu shook his head. It was all quite beyond him, but there were certain things which he could comprehend; and so, after the manner of the self-reliant, he set about to wrest his livelihood from nature under the new conditions which had been imposed upon him while he slept.

First of all, his spear must be attended to. It would never do to trust to that crude patch longer than it would take him to find and fit a new haft. His meat must wait until that thing was accomplished.

In the meantime he might pick up what was available in the forest toward which he was bending his steps in search of a long, straight shoot of the hard wood which alone would meet his requirements.

In the days that had been Nu's there had grown in isolated patches a few lone clumps of very straight hardwood trees. The smaller of these the men of the tribe would cut down and split lengthwise with stone wedges until from a single tree they might have produced material for a score or more spear shafts, but now Nu must seek the very smallest of saplings, for he had no time to waste in splitting a larger tree, even had he had the necessary wedges and hammers.

Like the forest the youth crept, for, though 100,000 years had elapsed since his birth, he was still to all intents and purpose a youth. Upon all sides he saw strange and wonderful trees, the like of which had never been in the forests of yesterday.

The growths were not so luxuriant or prodigious, but for the most part the trees offered suggestions of alluring possibilities to the semibarbaric Nu, for the branches were much heavier and more solid than those of the great tree ferns of his own epoch and commenced much nearer the ground. Catlike he leaped into the lower branches of these, reveling in the ease with which he could travel from tree to tree.

Gay colored birds of strange appearance screamed and scolded at him. Little monkeys hurried, chattering, along his path. Nu laughed. What a quaint, droll world it was indeed! He

where had he yet seen a tree or creature that might compare in size to the monsters among which he had traveled the preceding day.

The fruits, too, were small and strange. He scarcely dared venture to eat of them lest they be poisonous. If the lesser ape folk would only let him come close enough to speak with them he might ascertain from them which were safe, but for some unaccountable reason they seemed to fear and mistrust him. This, above all other considerations, argued to Nu that he had come in some mysterious way into another world.

Presently the troglodyte discovered a slender, straight young sapling. He came to the ground and tested its strength by bending it back and forth. Apparently it met the requirements of a new shaft.

With his stone hatchet he hewed a left close to the ground, stripped it of branches, and climbing to the safety of the trees again, where he need fear no interruption from the huge monsters of the world he knew, set to work with his stone knife to remove the bark and shape the end to receive his spearhead.

First he split the center for four or five inches, and then he cut notches in the surface upon either side of the split portion. Now he carefully unwrapped the rawhide that binds the spearhead into his old haft, and for want of water to moisten it crammed the whole unfragrant mass into his mouth that it might be softened by warmth and saliva.

For several minutes he busied himself in shaping the point of the new shaft that it might exactly fit the inequalities in the shank of the spearhead. By the time this was done the rawhide had been sufficiently moistened to permit him to wind it tightly about the new shaft into which he had set the spearhead.

As he worked he heard the noises of the jungle about him. There were many familiar voices, but more strange ones. Not once had the cave bear spoken; nor Nu, the mighty lion of the Neocene; nor Nu, the saber toothed tiger. He missed the howling of the bull bear and the hissing and whistling of monstrous auriar and amphibian.

To Nu it seemed a silent world. Fropped up against the bole of the tree before him grinned the hideous head of the man hunter, the only familiar object in all the world about him.

Presently he became aware that the lesser apes were creeping warily closer to have a better look at him. He waited silently until from the tail of his eye he glimpsed one quite near, and then in a low voice he spoke in the language that his allies of yesterday had understood; and though ages had elapsed since that long gone day, the little monkey above him understood, for the language of the apes can never change.

"Why do you fear Nu, the son of Nu?" asked the man. "When has he ever harmed the ape people?"

"The hairless ones kill us with sharp sticks that fly through the air," replied the monkey, "or with little sticks that make a great noise that kill us from afar. But you seem not to be of these. We have never seen one like you until now. Do you not wish to kill us?"

"Why should I?" replied Nu. "It is better that we be friends. All that I wish of you is that you tell me which of the fruits that grow here be safe for me to eat and then direct me to the sea beside which dwell the tribe of Nu, my father."

The monkeys had gathered in force by this time, seeing that the strange white ape offered no harm to their fellow, and when they learned his wants they scampered about in all directions to gather nuts and fruits and berries for him.

It is true that some of them forgot what they had intended doing before the task was half completed, and ended by pulling one another's tails and frolicking among the higher branches, or else ate the fruit they had gone to gather for their new friend, but a few there were with greater powers of concentration than their fellows, who returned with fruit and berries and caterpillars, all of which Nu devoured with the avidity of the half famished.

Of the whereabouts of the tribe of his father they could tell him nothing, for they had never heard of such a people, or of the great sea beside which he said that his people dwelled.

His breakfast finished and his spear repaired, Nu set out toward the plain to bring down one of the beasts he had seen grazing there, for his stomach called aloud for flesh. Fruit and bugs might be all right for children and ape people, but a full grown man must have meat, warm and red and dripping.

Closest to him as he emerged from the jungle browsed a small herd of aurochs. They were directly up wind, and between him and them were patches of tall grass and clumps of trees scattered about the surface of the plain.

Nu wondered at the strange beasts, admiring their gaudy markings as he came closer to them. Upon the edge of the herd nearest him a plump stallion stood with his tail against the annoying flies, occasionally raising his head from his feeding to watch the horizon for signs of danger, sniffing the air for the telltale scent of an enemy. It was he that Nu selected for his prey.

stealthily the cave man crept through the tall grass, scarce a blade moving to the sinuous advance of his sleek body. Within fifty feet of the white ape he stopped, for the stallion was giving evidence of restlessness, as though sensing intuitively the near approach of a foe he could neither see nor hear nor smell.

The man, still prone upon his belly,

drew his spear into the throwing grasp. With the utmost caution he wormed his legs beneath him, and then, like lightning, and all with a single movement, he leaped to his feet and cast the stone tipped weapon at his quarry.

With a snort of terror the stallion reared to plunge away, but the spear had found the point behind his shoulder even as he saw the figure of the man rise from the tall grass. As the balance of the herd galloped madly off, their leader pitched headlong to the earth.

Nu ran forward with ready knife, but the animal was dead before he reached its side. The great spear had passed through its heart and was protruding upon the opposite side of the body. The man removed the weapon, and with his knife cut several long strips of meat from the plump haunches.

Ever and anon he raised his head to scan the plain and jungle for evidences of danger, sniffing the breeze just as had the stallion he had killed.

His work was but partially completed when he caught the scent of man yet a long way off. He knew that he could not be mistaken, yet never had he sensed so strange an odor. There were men coming, he knew, but of the other odors that accompanied them he could make nothing, for khaki and guns and sweaty saddle blankets and the odor of tanned leather were to Nu's nostrils as would Greek have been to his ears.

It would be best, thought Nu, to retreat to the safety of the forest until he could ascertain the number and kind of beings that were approaching, and so, taking but careless advantage of the handier shelter, the cave man scampered toward the forest; for now he was not stalking game, and never yet had he shown fear in the presence of an enemy.

If their numbers were too great for him to cope with single handed he would not show himself, but none might ever say that they had seen Nu, the son of Nu, run away from danger.

In his hand still swung the head of Nu, and as the man leaped to the low branches of a tree at the jungle's edge to spy upon the men he knew to be advancing from the far side of the plain he fell to wondering how he was to find his way back to Nu-ai that he might place the trophy at her feet and claim her as his mate.

Only the previous evening they had walked together hand in hand along the beach, and now he had not the remotest conception of where that beach lay.

Straight across the plain should be the direction of it, for from that direction had he come to find the lair of Nu. But now all was changed.

There was no single familiar landmark to guide him. Not even the ape people knew of any sea nearby, and he himself had no conception as to whether he was in the same world that he had traversed when last the sun shone upon him.

CHAPTER IV.

The Dream Mate.

THE following morning the earthquake found Victoria Custer still a-bed. She told Lady Greystone that she felt weak from the effects of the nervous shock, but the truth of the matter was that she dreaded to meet Curtiss and undergo the ordeal which she knew confronted her.

How was she to explain to him the effect that the subterranean rumblings and the shaking of the outer crust had had upon her and her sentiments toward him?

When her brother came in to see her she drew his head down upon the pillow beside hers and whispered something of the horrible hallucinations that had haunted her since the previous evening.

"Oh, Barney," she cried, "what can it be? What can it be? The first deep rumblings that preceded the shock seemed to awake me as from a lethargy, and as plainly as I see you beside me now I saw the half naked creature of my dreams, and when I saw him I knew that I could never wed Mr. Curtiss or any other."

"It is awful to have to admit it, even to you, Barney; but I—I knew when I saw him that I loved him—that I was his. Not his wife, Barney, but his woman—his mate—and I had to fight with myself to keep from rushing out into the terrible blackness of the night to throw myself into his arms."

"It was then that I managed to control myself long enough to run to you, where I fainted. And last night, in my dreams, I saw him again—alone and lonely—searching through a strange and hostile world to find and claim me."

"You cannot know, Barney, how real he is to me. It is not as other dreams, but instead I really see him—the satin texture of his smooth, bronzed skin, the fiery gaze of his perfect hand, the tanned shock of coal black hair that I have learned to love and through which I know I have lovingly run my fingers as he stooped to kiss me."

"He carries a great spear, stone tipped—I should know it the moment that I saw it—and a knife and hatchet of the same flinty material, and in his left hand he bears the severed head of a mighty beast."

"He is a noble figure, but of another world or of another age. Somewhere he wanders, as I have said, and I have heard of him as he has been seen by my heart."

Oh, Barney, what a man! I shall find him or I am gone mad. Tell me, Barney, for the love of heaven, you believe that I am sane?"

Barney Custer drew his sister's face close to his and kissed her tenderly.

"Of course you're sane, Vic," he reassured her. "You've just allowed that old dream of yours to become a

(To be Continued)

THIS WEEK, NERVOUS MOTHER

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was very weak, always tired, my back ached, and I felt sickly most of the time. I went to a doctor and he said I had nervous indigestion, which added to my weak condition. I kept up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness."—Mrs. J. WORTHLINE, 2842 North Taylor St., Philadelphia Pa.

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The food board earnestly requests the fullest co-operation of those interested in the observation of this regulation.

BUY VICTORY BONDS

The Victory Bond, is the bond for me. The bond that keeps a Nation free. The bond that helps tie down the Hun. The spur that makes the old Kaiser run.

Hurrah, hurrah, for the Victory Bond. Get ready and do your best. Help our Canadian boys with your cash. And they will gallantly do the rest.

The Victory Bond is the bond that helps Our boys to thresh those German wheals. With plenty of grub to keep them fit. They will very soon make old Billy quit.

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NORMAN W. LAWSON WOUNDED IN THE LEFT ARM

On Saturday, Nov. 9th, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lawson, of North GRIMSBY, received word from Ottawa that their son Norman W. was wounded in the left arm, at Cambrai, on October 1st.

Norman Lawson, who was formerly on the The INDEPENDENT staff, enlisted in the 88th Battalion and went overseas in 1915. He was transferred to the 3rd Canadian Infantry Battalion and went to France on May 10th, 1918, and had been on the fighting line almost continuously up to the time he was wounded. As his wound is not reported serious, it is confidently hoped that he will in due time return to GRIMSBY, safely.

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No stranger association ever existed than that of animal life at the front, as I was able to observe it on various sectors during the past winter. First of all, there is the rather delicate personal view-point, familiar to most of the poets themselves, which ranges from lice and fleas through bluebottles to rats. After that comes the important economic phase, with our friends, the dogs and horses, and our acquaintances, the canaries and homing pigeons, playing their admirable parts. Finally there is the abstract, naturalistic consideration of the wild life which has become wonted to the brunt of the struggle, and will find it strange when at last silence settles over those wasted deserts and tortured landscapes. I shall refer chiefly to this last aspect of wild life.

Under an intensive barrage or bombardment, almost every form of human activity ceases, in the areas about the front lines. The sole exceptions are the aviators who, by their command of the three planes and space, are able to rise above effective fire from Archie, or if contour flying at low heights can, by sheer speed, avoid danger from machine guns and rifles. Considering the war zone as a whole, much the same thing is true of feral animal life, birds and bluebottles, and other creatures of flight being most in evidence. In spite of the months and years of constant noise and flames, gases, and dangers, wild birds have shown an astounding disregard of these supreme efforts of mankind. They soar and volplane, they seek their food, quarrel with one another, carry on their courtship, mate, and rear families in close proximity to the actual fighting and exploding shells. In fact, their numbers have increased near ruined villages, where in cathedrals still smoking from devastating bombardments. Besides this increased nesting facility, and the immunity from disturbance by man, thanks to his preoccupation with his fellow-beings, there is a less pleasant reason for the great numbers of insect-eating birds, which live and thrive in this region. The terrible conditions of sanitation and the numbers of unburied dead in many of the sectors result in a plague of flies, mostly great bluebottles, and these in turn attract the birds—martins, swallows, swifts, and others which find an abundance of food in these hosts of insects.

The intricacies of animal action and re-action can be traced in many ways. In one sector I observed a very great number of scavenger rats—even more than the usual hordes which tear through the dugouts, and shatter the nerves of the pickets by rustling the dried grass in No Man's Land. And correlated with this increase of rodents was an abnormal number of large birds of prey. I saw them perched on the splintered stumps of trees, on the raw ruins of farm-houses and villages, and even on an abandoned tank, which had settled in a hole stern-foremost with the front reared high in air. A large hawk, almost as light colored as a gyrfalcon, was perched on the top-most pedal of one of the caterpillar treads, and suddenly I saw it leap into the air, fall over in a most undignified way, catch itself, and fly off at full speed. A hollow sound from the interior explained the cause, a sniper having taken up his station there. The noise of his rifle in the hollow tank must have been as terrifying as it was unexpected to the hawk perched just outside.

My introduction to bird life at the front came when I was several thousand feet up, and repassing the front-line trenches. I was looking down through my glasses following the undulations, the sudden twists and salients of these inconspicuous frontiers of barbarism and civilization, when a tiny black speck crossed my field, above the pale gray of low-lying vapor. I took it at first for a trick of tired vision, until I came again from the opposite direction. A quick twist of finger and thumb and the signal trenches blurred from focus and the black spot became distinct and vibrant—a skylark hovering in full song. I looked at the clouds and down through the cream and lines, and realized that it was a German skylark and that I was over temporary No Man's Land. —Wm. Lawson in New York Evening Post.

A Multitude of Men.

There is something greater, in age than its greatest grandeur, in the appearance of a new power in the world, the appearance of a multitude of men on the stage who yet the few have acted their parts alone. This influence is in the end of time. What man is present in to survive? Perhaps of which we now take no notice, a glory of an age is often hidden in itself. Perhaps some word has spoken in our day which we have designed to hear, but which is grow clearer and louder through the ages. Perhaps some silent work among us that work in his race whose name is to fill the earth. —William E. Channing.

A National Debt.

Some people want to win the war but hate to spend the money necessary to that end. A Florida subscriber of Outlook writes of one of these: "An old lady from up Bear Creek—a typical Florida cracker, sunbonnet and all—wandered into my office to-day and during an animated discussion about the war said: 'This country was all right when Uncle Sam was running it, but now Woodrow Wilson has been elected and he has run the country into debt two thousand dollars.'"

Coke as Fuel.

Coke, automatically fed under the boiler, is used for fuel in a new English steam-driven road tractor of great power.

ACTION OF PLANT FOODS

In considering the part played by the plant foods, nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid in the growth of the plant, it must be kept in mind that all the elements working together are essential to maximum crop production and that even when these are present the results obtained by their use are often very materially affected by cultural and climatic conditions.

It is generally conceded, however, that:

Nitrogen exerts its greatest influence on the amount of foliage, the flowering process, maturing, color, growth, quality and disease resisting power of the plant.

Potash is apparently essential to the formation and transference of starch and other carbohydrates, has an important part in the development of leaves and woody parts of stems, stiffens the stem, stalk and straw, assists in the development of the fleshy parts of fruits and makes the plants more resistant to the attacks of fungous diseases.

Lack of potash results in weak plants, while excessive amounts delay the maturing of the crop.

Phosphoric acid in available form favors rapid development of the young plant, hastens maturity, increases the proportion of grain to straw, assists in developing the grain and is necessary to the development of protoplasm without which there could be no plant growth.—Purdue Experiment Station.

ACID PHOSPHATE HIGHLY PROFITABLE WHEN USED WITH MANURE

Barnyard manure is deficient in phosphoric acid, and hence is not a balanced food for plants. Additions of this element return much more than their cost on soils of average fertility.

Eight tons of manure per acre has produced a 20-year average yield worth \$24 an acre. Acid phosphate costing 85 cents annually has increased the value of the yield to \$28 when used in addition to the same quantity of manure.

Animals take out of their feed the phosphorus necessary to build their skeletons or that contained in their milk. Unless the produce of the farm is supplemented with phosphate fertilizers or feed brought in from outside, the soil will become exhausted of phosphorus as crop production continues. Acid phosphate or raw phosphate rock is commonly used at the rate of 40 pounds to a ton of manure.—Ohio Experiment Station.

LIGHT APPLICATIONS OF MANURE BET ON WHEAT

Manure returns most per ton when spread lightly over a large area rather than heavily over a relatively small space. Increasing the quantity per acre does not usually result in corresponding gains in crop yields.

Land treated with 4 tons of manure on wheat in a 3-year rotation with potatoes and clover this year returned 45.58 bushels to the acre or 10.92 bushels more than unmanured land. An 8-ton application to wheat in the same rotation returned an increase of 16.13 bushels per acre. Doubling the application of manure increased the gain in wheat only 48 per cent.

Moderate applications of manure on wheat during fall and winter are less likely to smother the plants. A manure spreader is most effective to obtain even, light distribution.—Ohio Experiment Station.

GRIMSBY EAST NEWS

(Held over from last week) S. R. Evans of Toronto is visiting at Lewis Culp's.

Mrs. John Brown and son have returned to Dunnville.

A. H. Cooper is on the sick list. E. B. Acton is building a new stone office by the mill. It certainly will make a big improvement to the mill property.

Mrs. Geo. C. Munro of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. L. Miller.

Aaron Lucy has purchased the property of John Lunday, recently occupied by Dennis Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. James Copeland of Toronto, were visiting at J. B. Brant's, last week.

C. A. Munce of Hamilton, was in town last week.

Stirling Turner is slowly improving. Leonard Acton, at present is quite ill.

B. N. Gove received word on Friday, that his son, Pte. Leo Gove had been killed in action, on Sept. 25, 1918.

John Fisher has resigned his position as baggageman at the T. H. & B. Station. Jack is now in business for himself, pressing hay.

M. B. Cosby and Geo. Brant spent a couple of days at Port Rowan, duck shooting. They had good luck.

F. O. Bouch had the misfortune to fall and fracture his ribs while picking apples one day last week.

Ernest Grant and wife have been very sick, but are slowly improving.

Fred Murgatroyd is spending a couple of weeks with his parents.

All churches, schools, etc., are closed for the next two weeks.

A. W. MacLean, D. D. G. M. of St. Catharines, visited Coronation Lodge, last Monday night.

Mr. R. J. Goring is around again after a week's illness.

Rad. Vance and Miss Libby Gracey were married at the Presbyterian Manse.

Mr. A. B. Bartlett, and family have had their share of trouble, they have the sympathy of the town in their sickness, and Mrs. Bartlett and daughters have been sick and on Tuesday last their daughter Lily, wife of Wm. Fisher, passed away after a week's illness at the present Mrs. Bartlett and the Misses Eva and Elia are recovering.

Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?

The Bank will trust you

Perhaps you never had an account in a bank—maybe you've never done business in a bank—hardly ever cashed a cheque in one. But—

that is no reason why you cannot go to a bank and borrow money to buy Victory Bonds.

If you are a steady, industrious, thrifty citizen, working and saving a part of your income, you are just the kind of person Canada's chartered banks stand ready to help to-day.

Any bank will lend you as much money as you can save during the next twelve months, with which to buy Victory Bonds.

All you have to do is to pay ten per cent. of the amount you want to buy and deposit the receipt for that ten per cent. in the bank.

The bank will lend you the 90 per cent. balance at 5½ per cent. interest and will give you a year to repay it, the interest you get on your bond being just the same as the bank charges you.

This is a fine opportunity for you to begin a real savings account, to make a first class investment and to help your country at the same time.

Why not see a banker to-day—he will tell you all about it, and you will be glad of the advice and help he can give you.

Borrow and Buy Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada

164

Canada's Victory Loan 1918

NOW IN FULL SWING

Are you helping to defend your own Freedom or letting someone else do it for you. Get in the swim with all the Patriotic Citizens and

Buy A VICTORY BOND

The Committee in charge have called or will call at every Home in Grimsby and North Grimsby. You may not have been in when they called, and wish to buy a Victory Bond, if you do you will find one of the Committee at their Headquarters in the Reading Room of the Grimsby Club from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. every day until November 16th, 1918 where they will be pleased to take your application.

There is no doubt that this is the last chance you will have to invest your money at 5½ per cent. with the Dominion of Canada as your security. So don't keep your money deep down in your inside pockets until our Noble Soldier Boys are safe home again. They are doing their bit by Fighting. Do your bit by Lending and don't forget that

EVERY MISER HELPS THE KAISER

You don't want to do that, so BUY A VICTORY BOND from any of the following:

H. H. Marsh Captain Phone--42
Thos. Allen Phone--45 r. 3 Winona
C. W. F. Carpenter Phone 343
W. F. Randall Phone 219

See Quarters Phone-- 91

GRIMSBY EAST NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Rutan and son, Harold, left here last week for Picton, Prince Edward Co. Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Rutan's father is ill and has been for months. A letter from home last week rather hastened their departure, as they had not intended going quite so soon.

GRIMSBY East has lately had two well known and highly respected residents in the persons of Miss Sarah M. and Miss Sophy Reid, who have gone out to the Province of Saskatchewan, for a year's sojourn. Miss Sophy Reid, who has been teaching at Blinck with great advantage for some

years, received a call at a good salary to teach in that Province, which she accepted and began her duties about the first of September. Miss Sarah Reid thought the change and dry atmosphere of that country would be beneficial to her health.

The Maple Leaf for the far famed "fields" of Saskatchewan. The apple picking in this section is getting pretty well along, and some good crops have been taken off, especially where the spraying was done early and well. The apples being clean and of a nice medium size. A few orchards sprayed late were very wormy. Mr. J. McKellar of Kuchaner

and Mr. E. A. Clarke's of Toronto, who have been staying at their cottages at the Beach, during the influenza epidemic, are now leaving for their city homes.

Dr. Wm. E. Cruikshank

M. D. (Toronto), L. R. C. P. & S. (Edin.), L. R. F. P. & S. (Glas.) Successor to the Late Dr. Jamieson. Office and Residence Main St., near Robinson. Phone 245 Grimsby

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Under an intensive barrage or bombardment, almost every form of human activity ceases, in the areas about the front lines. The sole exceptions are the aviators who, by their command of the three planes and space, are able to rise above effective fire from Artillery, or if con- tour flying at low heights can, by sheer speed, avoid danger from machine guns and rifles. Considering the war zone as a whole, much the same thing is true of feral animal life, birds and bluebottles, and other creatures of flight being most in evi- dence. In spite of the months and years of constant noise and flames, gases, and dangers, wild birds have shown an astounding disregard of these supreme efforts of mankind. They soar and volplane, they seek their food, quarrel with one another, carry on their courtship, mate, and rear families in close proximity to the actual fighting and exploding shells. In fact, their numbers have increased near ruined villages, where they nest in the shattered houses, and in cathedrals still smoking from devastating bombardments. Besides this increased nesting facility, and the immunity from disturbance by man, thanks to his preoccupation with his fellow-beings, there is a less pleasant reason for the great num- bers of insect-eating birds, which live and thrive in this region. The ter- rible conditions of sanitation and the numbers of unburied dead in many of the sectors result in a plague of flies, mostly great bluebottles, and these in turn attract the birds— martins, swallows, swifts, and others which find an abundance of food in these hosts of insects.

The intricacies of animal action and re-action can be traced in many ways. In one sector I observed a very great number of scavenger rats—even more than the usual hordes which tear through the dugouts, and shatter the nerves of the pickets by rustling the dried grass in No Man's Land. And correlated with this in- crease of rodents was an abnormal number of large birds of prey. I saw them perched on the splintered stabs of trees, on the raw ruins of farm- houses and villages, and even on an abandoned tank, which had settled in a hole stern-foremost with the front reared high in air. A large hawk, almost as light colored as a gyrfalcon, was perched on the top-most pedal of one of the caterpillar treads, and suddenly I saw it leap in- to the air, fall over in a most un- dignified way, catch itself, and fly off at full speed. A hollow sound from the interior explained the cause, a sniper having taken up his station there. The noise of his rifle in the hollow tank must have been as ter- rifying as it was unexpected to the hawk perched just outside.

My introduction to bird life at the front came when I was several thou- sand feet up, and repassing the front- line trenches. I was looking down through my glasses following the un- dulations, the sudden twists and sal- ients of these inconspicuous fron- tiers of barbarism and civilization, when a tiny black speck crossed my field, above the pale gray of low- lying vapor. I took it at first for a trick of tired vision, until I came again from the opposite direction. A quick twist of finger and thumb and the zigzag trenches blurred from fo- cus and the black spot became dis- tinct and vibrant—a skylark hover- ing at an amazing height, doubtless in full song. I looked at the cou- pass and down through the crowd of lines, and realized that it was a Ger- man skylark and that I was over temporary Belgium. —Wm. Lawson in New York Evening Post.

A Multitude of Men.

There is something greater in the age than its greatest men; it is the appearance of a new power in the world, the appearance of a multi- tude of men on the stage who, yet the few have acted their parts alone. This influence is to be seen to the end of time. What is the present is to survive? Perhaps it is of which we now take no notice, the glory of an age is often blown in itself. Perhaps some word in a se- spoken in our day which will be de- signed to bear, but which is grow clearer and louder through the ages. Perhaps some silent thank among us at work in his cos- whose name is to fill the earth.—William E. Channing.

A National Debt.

Some people want to win the war but have to spend the money neces- sary to that end. A Florida sub- scriber of Outlook writes of one of these: "An old lady from up Bear Creek—a typical Florida cracker, sunbanned and all—wandered into my office to-day and during an ani- mated discussion about the war said: 'This country is a national debt.' Uncle Sam was Woodrow Wilson has been elected and he has run the country into debt two thousand dollars."

Coke as Fuel.

Coke, automatically fed under the boiler, is used for fuel in a new Eng- lish steam-driven road tractor of great power.

ACTION OF PLANT FOODS

considering the part played by plant foods, nitrogen, potash and the phosphoric acid in the growth of plants, it must be kept in mind that all the essential elements working together are essential to maximum growth and that even when one of these elements is lacking, the results ob- tained are often very far from ideal by those who are not familiar with the effects of cultural and chemical conditions, conceded, however, that it is generally

that: Nitrogen exerts its greatest influ- ence on the amount of foliage, the flowering process, maturity, resist- ing growth, quality and disease power of the plant.

Potash is apparently essential to the formation and transference of starch and other carbohydrates, has an important part in the develop- ment of leaves and woody parts of stems, stiffens the stem, stalk and straw, assists in the development of the fleshy parts of fruits and makes the plants more resistant to the at- tacks of fungous diseases.

Lack of potash results in weak plants, while excessive amounts de- lay the maturing of the crop.

Phosphoric acid in available form favors rapid development of the young plant, hastens maturity, in- creases the proportion of grain to straw, assists in developing de- grain and is necessary to without development of protoplasm plant which there could be no Station. growth.—Purdue Experiment

ACID PHOSPHATE HIGHLY PRO- FITABLE WHEN USED WITH MANURE

Barnyard manure is deficient in phosphoric acid, and hence is not a balanced food for plants. Addi- tions of this element return much more than their cost on soils of average fertility.

Eight tons of manure per acre has produced a 20-year average yield worth \$24 an acre. Acid phos- phate costing 85 cents annually has in- creased the value of the yield to \$28 when used in addition to the same quantity of manure.

Animals take out of their feed the phosphorus necessary to build their skeletons or that contained in their milk. Unless the produce of the farm is supplemented with phos- phatic fertilizers or feed brought in from outside, the soil will become exhausted of phosphorus as crop production continues. Acid phos- phate or raw phosphate rock is com- monly used at the rate of 40 pounds to a ton of manure.—Ohio Experi- ment Station.

LIGHT APPLICATIONS OF MAN- URE BET ON WHEAT

Manure returns most per cent when spread lightly over a large area rather than heavily over a re- latively small space. Increasing the quantity per acre does not usually result in corresponding gains in crop yields.

Land treated with 4 tons of man- ure on wheat in a 3-year rotation with potatoes and clover this year returned 45.58 bushels to the acre or 10.92 bushels more than unman- ured land. An 8-ton application to wheat in the same rotation returned an increase of 16.13 bushels per acre. Doubling the application of manure increased the gain in wheat only 48 per cent.

Moderate applications of manure on wheat during fall and winter are less likely to smother the plants. A manure spreader is most effective to obtain even, light distribution.—Ohio Experiment Station

GRIMSBY

(Held over from last week) S. R. Evans of Toronto is visit- ing at Lewis Culp's.

Mrs. John Brown and son have returned to Dunnville. A. H. Cooper is on the sick list.

E. B. Acton is building a new stone office by the mill. It certain- ly will make a big improvement to the mill property.

Mrs. Geo. C. Munro of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. L. Miller. Aaron Lacy has purchased the property of John Landay, recently occupied by Dennis Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. James Copeland of Toronto, were visiting at J. B. Brant's, last week.

C. A. Munce of Hamilton, was in town last week.

Sterling Turner is slowly improv- ing.

Bernard Acton, at present is quite ill. B. N. Gove received word on Friday, that his son, Pte. Lee Gove had been killed in action, on Sept. 25, 1918.

John Fisher has resigned his position as baggageman at the T. H. & B. Station. Jack is now in business for himself, pressing hay.

M. B. Cosby and Geo. Brant spent a couple of days at Port Rowan, duck shooting. They had good luck.

F. O. Bouch had the misfortune to fall and fracture his ribs while picking apples one day last week. Ernest Grant and wife have been very sick, but are slowly improv- ing.

Fred Murgatroyd is spending a couple of weeks with his parents. All churches, schools, etc., are closed for the next two weeks.

A. W. MacLean, D. D. G. M., of St. Catharines, visited Coronation Lodge, last Monday night.

Mr. R. J. Gorias is around again after a week's illness. Rad. Vance and Miss Libby Grant were married at the Pres- biterian Manse.

A. B. Bartlett, and family have had their share of trouble, they have the sympathy of the town in their sickness, and loss.

Mrs. Bartlett and daughters have been sick and on Tuesday last their daughter Lily, wife of Wm. Fisher, passed away after a week's illness at the present Mrs. Bartlett and the Misses Eva and Ella are recovering.

Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?

The Bank will trust you

Perhaps you never had an account in a bank—maybe you've never done business in a bank—hardly even cashed a cheque in one. But—

that is no reason why you cannot go to a bank and borrow money to buy Victory Bonds.

If you are a steady, industrious, thrifty citizen, working and saving a part of your income, you are just the kind of person Canada's chartered banks stand ready to help to-day.

Any bank will lend you as much money as you can save during the next twelve months, with which to buy Victory Bonds.

All you have to do is to pay ten per cent. of the amount you want to buy and deposit the receipt for that ten per cent. in the bank.

The bank will lend you the 90 per cent. balance at 5½ per cent. interest and will give you a year to repay it, the interest you get on your bond being just the same as the bank charges you.

This is a fine opportunity for you to begin a real savings account, to make a first class investment and to help your country at the same time.

Why not see a banker to-day—he will tell you all about it, and you will be glad of the advice and help he can give you.

Borrow and Buy Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada

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Canada's Victory Loan 1918

NOW IN FULL SWING

Are you helping to defend your own Freedom or letting someone else do it for you. Get in the swim with all the Patriotic Citizens and

Buy A VICTORY BOND

The Committee in charge have called or will call at every home in Grimsby and North Grimsby. You may not have been in when they called, and wish to buy a Victory Bond, if you do you will find one of the Committee at their Headquarters in the Reading Room of the Grimsby Club from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. every day until November 16th, 1918 where they will be pleased to take your application.

There is no doubt that this is the last chance you will have to invest your money at 5½ per cent. with the Dominion of Canada as our security. So don't keep your money deep down in your inside pockets until our Noble Sons are safe home again. They are doing their bit by Fighting. Do your bit by Lending; and don't forget that

EVERY MISER HELPS THE KAISER

You don't want to do that, so BUY A VICTORY BOND from any of the following:—

H. H. Marsh Captain Phone--42
Thos. Allen Phone-- 45 r. 3 Winona
C. W. F. Carpenter Phone 343
W. F. Randall Phone 219

Headquarters Phone-- 91

GRIMSBY EAST NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Rutan and son, Harold, left here last week for Picton, Prince Edward Co. Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Rutan's father is ill and has been for months. A letter from home last week rather hastened their departure, as they had not intended going quite so soon.

GRIMSBY East has lately lost two well known and highly respected residents in the persons of Miss Sarah M. and Miss Sophy Reid, who have gone out to the Province of Saskatchewan, for a year's sojourn. Miss Sophy Reid, who has been teaching at Rimark with great acceptance for some

years, received a call at a good salary to teach in that Province, which she accepted and began her duties about the first of September. Miss Sarah Reid thought the change and dry atmosphere of that country would be beneficial to her health, hence her desire to exchange for a season the land of the Maple Leaf for the far famed "Fields" of Saskatchewan.

The apple picking in this section is getting pretty well along, and some good crops have been taken off, especially where the spraying was done early and well. The apples being clean and of a nice medium size. A few orchards sprayed late were very wormy. Mr. H. McKellar of Kitchener

and Mr. E. A. Clarke's of Toronto, who have been staying at their cottages at the Beach, during the influenza epidemic, are now leaving for their city homes.

Dr. Wm. E. Crockett

W. E. (To-onto), L. R. C. P. & S. (Edin.), L. R. F. P. & S. (Glas.) Successor to the late Dr. Jamieson. Office and Residence Main St., near Robinson. Phone 245 Grimsby

BUSINESS ADJUSTMENT SALE

K.M. Stephen, Grimsby

\$30,000 Stock in the hands of

Business broker A. D. LEAROYD, of Windsor

With unlimited authority and positive orders to raise \$10,000 in quick order from the immense stock of general Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Shoes, Furs and Millinery

Sale opens Saturday morning, November 16th, at 9 o'clock sharp and will last only 19 days

Come one, come all, because of this great and extraordinary occasion. This sale will be run mainly in the interests of the people. Now comes a big opportunity to mass the resources of this institution for a powerful Broker's Drive with Economy as the objective.

We rely on retaining the support of the vast public to make this gigantic Adjustment Sale a decided success. Just think what a wonderful saving this means to you in the face of sky high prices everywhere. Leave your work in the field, your tools on the bench, your dishes in the sink, and come, load up for a year's supply. Watch the Big Sign announcing the Tremendous Adjustment Sale.

When you come right down to brass tacks, reliability is the corner stone of the K. M. Stephen establishment. Pass the word along. It would be a great pity, when economy is so important to all of us, that any one should fail to realize that the bigness of this opportunity is beyond words. We are backing up these plain facts and people have only to see our merchandise and note the prices in each of our Brokers offerings to realize that it is representative of the newest and best in Canada, perfect in fashion and of the utmost desirability. To everyone, this is a special event. Not only will the Broker's Adjustment Sale check the rising prices for the time being, but it will actually bring down prices to astonish the public, saving the people 1-3 to 1-2 on their winter purchases.

Read Everyone of the unprecedented Values.

Ladies Coats

Handsome new styles made of wool Velour in black, navy and burgundy. Regular \$35.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$31.50
Brown Burbury coats, excellent \$31.50 value. BROKER'S PRICE... \$28.50
Assorted coats, \$15.00 and \$16.00 values and up. Choice for \$10.00



FURS at Manufacturers Prices

Grey Fox sets, Regular \$40.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$32.50
Red Fox sets, Regular \$50.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$38.00
Chinchilla sets, Regular price \$45.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$36.50
Natural Coon sets, Regular price \$45.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$37.50
Grey wolf sets, Regular price \$35.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$26.50
Mink Marmot sets, Regular price \$30.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$26.50
Natural Lynx sets, Regular price \$20.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$16.98

Serge Dresses

Only a few left, but they are good styles and made from a beautiful quality of serge. Regular \$25.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$19.50

Blouses

Fancy Voile blouses, Regular \$3.50 and up. BROKER'S PRICE... \$2.98
Crepe de Chine blouses, assd. colors, regular \$6.50. BROKER'S PRICE... \$4.98

Millinery

Lot of ladies' trimmed hats, Regular \$5.00 and up. BROKER'S PRICE... \$2.50
Children's felt hats, trimmed and untrimmed, Regular \$2.00 and up. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.50

Housedresses and Aprons

Print housedresses, worth \$2.00 and up. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.50
Bungalow aprons, with short sleeve, an excellent \$1.00 value. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.00

Corsets

Two of our best selling numbers of D. & A. make. These are now listed to sell at \$1.25. During this sale only... \$1.00

Ladies' and Children's Underwear

Ladies' ribbed vests and drawers, white and natural. Regular Price, 75c. BROKER'S PRICE—while they last... 50c
Children's vests only. All sizes. BROKER'S PRICE, 25c and 30c.

Hosiery

Ladies black cashmere hose, all sizes, a good 75c article. BROKER'S PRICE... 50c
36-in. Wide PALETTE SILK
Assorted colors. Regular \$2.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.60

Linen Department

Turkish towelling, Regular 25c. BROKER'S PRICE... 21c
Linen Huck Towels, Regular 35c. BROKER'S PRICE... 29c
Red and white table damask, Regular \$1.00. BROKER'S PRICE... 85c

Housefurnishings

Congoleum squares, size 9 ft. by 9 ft. Regular \$12.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$10.00
Congoleum squares, size 7 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft. Regular \$10.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$8.75
\$41.00. Regular \$1.25 per sq. yd. BROKER'S PRICE... 85c
Lace curtains, per pair, BROKER'S PRICE... 69c to \$1.00

Brooms

Our A1 old reliable four string parlor brooms. Regular price 85c. BROKER'S PRICE... 60c

Staples

Print, yard wide, heavy, Black and white stripe. This was a special at 35c. BROKER'S PRICE... 29c
Dark galateas, Regular 35c. BROKER'S PRICE... 29c
Striped flannellette, limited quantity, 25c and 40c values. BROKER'S PRICE... 31c
Gingham, good patterns. BROKER'S PRICE... 25c
Fawn Chambray, Regular 25c. BROKER'S PRICE... 19c
Printed Lawn remnants, per yd. from 2 to 8 yds. each. BROKER'S PRICE... 21c and 25c

Smallwares

Assorted widths of white tape, 12 pieces for... 25c
Men's leather shoe laces. BROKER'S PRICE PER PAIR... 5c
Dress trimmings, assorted 7 yards for... 55c
Linen trimmings, assorted, Regular 35c and 50c. BROKER'S PRICE... 3 yards for 55c

Shoes

20 pairs women's fine shoes. Patent, Gunmetal Dongola kid and Box Cal. Practically all worth from \$5.00 up. Choice \$3.50
60 pairs of boys' shoes, some heavy and others fine, \$5.00 to \$2.00 values. BROKER'S PRICE... \$2.50
Men's Patent Bluchers and Buttons, values \$6.00 to \$5.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.95

Men's tan Bluchers and Buttons, \$6.50 and \$7.00 values. BROKER'S PRICE... \$4.98
Men's heavy split Bluchers, Regular \$3.50 and up. BROKER'S PRICE... \$2.98

Men's Furnishings

Wool Sox, 25c and 40c values. BROKER'S PRICE... 20c
Wool Sox, 50c values. BROKER'S PRICE... 39c
Overall Uniforms (combinations), Regular \$5.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$3.98
Bib & Overall, Regular \$2.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.60
Men's Flannellette night shirts, Regular \$2.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.60
Men's flannel shirts and drawers—less than wholesale price... \$1.00
Men's fine shirts, regular \$1.50. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.19
Fine all wool flannel shirts at old price... \$2.50
Neckties, silk, four-in-hand, worth 50c to 75c. BROKER'S PRICE... 39c

Men's Clothing

Men's three piece serge suits, Regular \$25.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$17.50
Men's three piece worsted suits, Regular \$25.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$16.98
Men's three piece tweed suit, Regular \$15.00 and \$18.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$12.50
Men's odd pants, worth \$3.50 and up. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.98
Chinchilla ulsters, Regular \$25.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$22.50
Cloth ulsters, Regular \$16.50 and \$12.00. BROKER'S PRICES... \$13.50 and \$9.98

Boys and Youths Clothing

Boys' three piece suits, Regular \$7.50 to \$10.00. BROKER'S PRICES... \$5.98 and \$6.98
Boys' Peajackets, Regular \$7.50. BROKER'S PRICE... \$5.98
Youths' three piece suits, Regular \$18.00 and \$20.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$15.98
Youths' overcoats, Regular \$10.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$6.98
Boys' sweaters and sweater coats, assorted lot to clear, at \$1.00

Mitts and Gloves

Here's where we saved. Why? Because our stock was bought two year's ago. We are offering gloves and mitts at prices less than the factories are asking at the present time for them in ten dozen lots.
Lined mitts, assorted leathers... 50c and 95c
Lined gauntlets, \$1.98 Worth nearly 2.00 that money.
All horsehide gloves and gauntlets. Regular price \$2.00. BROKER'S PRICE... \$1.50

Men's Caps

Assorted lots of caps at... 75c, 50c and up

A.D. Learoyd, Business Broker, rushing the Adjustment Sale of K.M. STEPHEN, Grimsby